

See You At 7 by Losermultifandomidiot

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Summary:

You finally decide to confess your feelings to Robin but it's quite tough when all you've done is flirt with her since you've known her.

See You At 7

You probably should have known from the beginning when you first met her, you'd end up having a huge crush on her. She was smart, funny, and not to mention beautiful; any respectable woman with taste could see that. You both ended up getting to know each other during your last year and could be called 'friends'. In that last year, you couldn't help but notice the little things, the little crinkles under her eye when she couldn't help but smile wide, how her laugh made your heart beat out of your chest or how you could see how attentive she was when listening to you speak about anything. And as the saying goes "old habits die hard".

Unfortunately, you were an incorrigible flirt.

From the day you met her, you had immediately started flirting with her. For you, flirting was a way of making friends and also so potentially upset people (you usually ignored). Yet of course, here you were constantly flirting with the one and only Robin Buckley. Now you had no idea how you could ever possibly confess because how would she tell the difference from your friendly flirting to your actual flirting. You thought and thought until finally you decided to keep flirting with her, hoping that she would catch the hint you were actually flirting with her.

You had finally cornered her, well she really cornered herself by clocking into work at Scoops. You walked in with your heart pounding through your veins, giving her your signature smile. The chatting began and it was a nice typical conversation; she was complaining about work and how many annoying people walk in here and you listen attentively. Then came the subject of ice cream and you took your shot.

"I think you're sweeter than ice cream." you smirked and Robin erupted into laughter; you frowned.

"I'm sorry but that was really bad." she wheezed trying to regain her breath but still kept laughing.

"It wasn't that bad." you pleaded until she looked at you like you

were crazy, finally erupting into laughter with her.

“Jeez, do you always use those lines?” you nodded, yes. “And do they actually work?”

“Most of the time, I mean they usually don’t laugh in my face like that.”

“Sorry but it was too dumb. Like really how does anyone go for that?”

“You wound me, Buckley.” you placed your hand over your heart and sphere your head down in shame.

“Perhaps I am not the person you should be practicing your lines on, dingus.” she chided and you scoffed.

“God, if I try practicing on other people though they’re more likely to think I’m trying to marry them.” she giggled at your statement, before going back to wiping down the counter,

“You may have a lot of charm, (Y/N) but I don’t think your pick up lines and compliments will get you that far.” she glanced at you and you couldn’t help but notice how blue her eyes weren’t as if you were staring into the ocean.

“I guess we’ll just have to see then.” you licked your lips subconsciously, pondering new lines just for her.

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Weeks went by just about as fast as your attempts. You tried all the lines you had, hell you even asked Steve for some and all had failed. She would either laugh at them or tell you how good some of them were. So now you were left with your last option; asking her out.

Anxiously you made your way over to Scoops, trying to calm yourself down all the way there. When you entered. Robin waved at you, telling you to wait a moment so that you two could talk in the break room. You tapped your foot, as she directed Steve to take over before motioning you to follow her to the back

“So what brings you here today.” she sang, plopping down in one of the empty chairs while you chose to stand there awkwardly.

“There is this very adorable girl who wears a cute little sailor costume, that I wish to ask on a date.”

“Very funny, now are you going to order something or?” she gestured vaguely in the air and your brain was screaming at you to just leave now while you have the chance. Taking a deep breath, you continued.

“I will order soon but first I must request you come join me at the movies on this fine upcoming Saturday night.”

“Just to hang out or...” she raised her eyebrow, eyeing you suspiciously.

“A date. I’d like to take you on a date.” you spoke with as much confidence, you could muster.

“Oh.” she looked away from you, setting down her ice cream scoop; your heart dropped in fear.

“I-I mean it doesn’t have to be a date if your uncomf–”

“No, no, no... I was just surprised you asked me out on a date.” you stared at her for a moment, and blinked once, then twice before laughing.

“What’s so funny?” she sounded distraught and you quickly stopped laughing.

“That you thought it was surprising that I asked you out on a date. Robin, I’ve been flirting with you for the last few weeks, hoping you’d catch on.”

“Well how am I supposed to know? You’ve been flirting with me ever since we met!” she shouted, pointing at you accusingly and you laughed more.

“Yeah, but I was flirting extra hard these last few weeks.”

“Ok, yeah you were.” you gently grabbed her hands and she looked up at you. “Sorry, for not noticing.”

“No need to apologize, I probably should’ve said it sooner but I was too nervous to ask you out.” you confessed.

“Always such a dingus.” she added.

“Hey, this dingus could just as easily not take you out on a date.” you hugged her tightly and Robin laughed.

“What are we seeing?” she wrapped her arms around your neck, you shivered from the closeness.

“I was going to let you pick when we got there. I will say a lot of the good ones start at 7.” you nuzzled your nose against hers.

“Good choice.” you both held each other, enjoying the closeness between you two. You were excited to finally be going on a date with her and were hoping it would go well.

“I should probably get back to work.” her voice broke you of your thoughts and you looked down at her.

“Oh yeah.” you let her go from your arms, watching her head to the door. She stopped abruptly, whipping around and running at you, giving you a quick kiss on the cheek.

“See you at 7.” she whispered in your ear before leaving you stunned in the back of Scoops Ahoy.